Auf Wiedersehen

'08

Property of
LIBRARY
MITCHELL COMMUNITY COLLEGE
Statesville, N. C. 28677

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/aufwiedersehen1908stat

REV. J. A. SCOTT, D. D.

Auf Wiedersehen

1907-1908

Statesville Female College

Statesville
North Carolina

Dedication

To one who has ever proved to be a most faithful friend; whose counsel and training have ever inspired higher ideals of noble womanhood; our guide and teacher, one worthy of our highest esteem and honor; to Dr. Scott, our President, we, in grateful appreciation of his constant care and thought, dedicate this our Annual, and with most pleasant memories say

"Auf Wiedersehen"

Faculty of 1907-'08

Rev. John A. Scott, D. D., President.
Washington and Lee University, Hampden-Sidney College.
Latin, Metaphysics, Bible.

Mrs. Lucy W. Scott, Lady Principal, A. B.
Mary Baldwin Seminary.

Miss Emma H. Moffett, A. B.
Lewisburg College.
History, Mathematics.

Miss Alice L. Johnston, A. B.
Park College.
English, Science.

Miss Ethel Black, A. B.
Randolph-Macon Woman's College.
Latin, Modern Languages.

Miss Ethel Moore.
Statesville Female College.
Business Course.

Miss Katherine A. Gaines.
Royal Conservatory, Leipzig, Germany.
Piano, Harmony, Theory and History of Music.

Miss E. Louise Siddall.
Piano and Pipe Organ from Salem Academy and National Conservatory of New York.
Voice, Piano and Pipe Organ.

Miss Mary Carter Scott, A. B.
Statesville Female College, Mary Baldwin Seminary.
Piano, Pipe Organ, A. M.

Miss Eugenia V. Sullivan.
Montgomery College, Christiansburg, Va.
Post Graduate Work, Stonewall Jackson Institute; New York Studio; Cooper Institute, New York.
One Hundred Forty-fourth Street Conservatory; New York Art League.

Miss Margaret Scott, B. L.
Intermediate Classes.
Statesville Female College.

Miss Margaret Turner.
Primary.
College for Women, Columbia, S. C.

Miss B. H. Waddell.
Housekeeper.

Miss Beulah Bradford.
Manager of Infirmary.

De Facultatibus

The Rev. John A. Scott was born in Scotland, 1735. He was a most precocious child, showing an early liking for classic literature, in fact he is said to have read Homer in the original at the age of four. When 10 years of age, he published his famous Greek Grammar, which won him instant fame.

Becoming tired of his quiet existence, he joined the English army in 1774 and came to America to help put down the "rebels."

Here, after his brave conduct in war, he decided to remain, finding in his study of the Indian language ample employment. After some years he became much interested in the education of young women, and has now finally determined to devote his life to the development of brilliant intellects along logical and metaphysical lines.

Alice Johnston.—Born in Alexandria, A. D. 45. She was a most intimate friend and fellow-student of Ptolemy, indeed she assisted him in his work "The Amalgest." However always ready for something new, Johnston deserted Ptolemy when Kepler came into prominence and was very instrumental in aiding this astronomer.

After some years she turned her attention to literature and made as thorough a study in this line as the other, writing poetry, prose or drama, which the world raved over. Her analytical studies of her dramas are the despair of Christian students and the delight of learned fellow-writers. Miss Johnston writes sometimes under the "nom de plume" Shakespeare; but more often Omar Khayyam.

Emma Moffett—Born in Kentucky, 1887. Her ancestors were noted spiritualists and hypnotists so what more natural than that she should follow in their footsteps.

Her studio in New York was crowded constantly and her seances attended by the most illustrious citizens. After her great European tour she decided to take pity on suffering humanity. The best way to do this she considered was to teach in a young woman's college. Finding to her sorrow that the mind of the average young woman was not developed fully enough to receive her special sciences, she set to work broadening their intellects by drilling them in the history of the world from its creation, and the mathematics of the ancients.

Ethel Black was born on the Moon, 1840. Her father a scientific man decided that the earth was the place for Ethel's education. According, placing her in his airship he brought her to Randolph-Macon. Here she achieved great advancement in all the sciences, especially astronomy and mathematics.

After years of study and travel, one day she received a request from a very eminent school president, beseeching her to visit his school and lecture on French and German Literature. Always ready to advance education, Prof. Black went. Being so impressed with the wonderful intellect and intimate knowledge of French displayed by the students of this famous institute, Prof. Black decided to take up her abode at S. F. C.

Eugenia Sullivan.—Born 1895, is an actress and elocutionist of remarkable talent. At the age of ten she took all Europe by storm in one of Racine's plays.

After this she was induced to cultivate her remarkable talent for art. Her famous paintings were hung in Parisian art galleries and her fame established after two weeks' study.

Also, she had great talent for training young minds and at length decided to uplift womanhood and thus create yet more fame for herself by teaching. Her hopes were fully fulfilled and now her pupils are known and recognized the world over, especially her tennis, basket ball and track teams, which took first prize in the Olympic games.

Katherine A. Gaines.—Born in France, 1700. After years of study and world-wide fame took a position in a young woman's school. Her grandfather was court musician to Louis XIV., and even now Miss Gaines quotes "St. Louis."

Louise Siddall was born in Germany, 1610. Her parents decided to come to America in 1700, leaving Louise in Germany to study. At only twelve years of age she astonished the world with her wonderful voice, singing grand opera as easily as ragtime.

When she came to America she was received everywhere with all honors, especially in Statesville. Her wonderful compositions for piano and pipe organ are studied in every school and unless she sings no social function is complete.

Margaret and Mary Scott.—Born in Virginia, 1900. The most wonderful musical geniuses ever heard in America. When only four years of age they were playing and singing as accomplished musicians before vast audiences. After graduation from the Boston Conservatory they decided to settle with their father in his famous College—S. F. C.

MARY McD.

Preface

We beg to present to you the first volume of "Auf Wiedersehen," the result of much hard labor and of many earnest hopes.

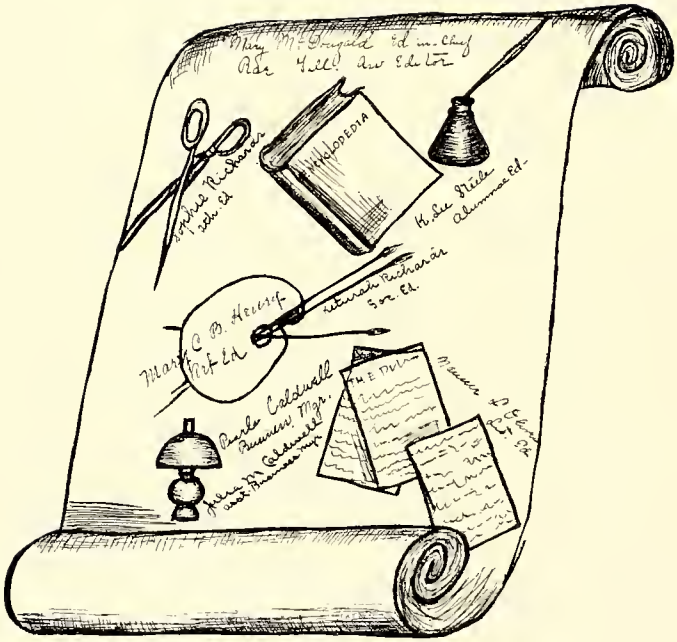
As this is our initial number, perhaps a few words concerning the origin and purpose of "Auf Wiedersehen" would be appropriate. This is our first edition is the farewell gift of the Class of '08 to our Alma Mater, and we have chosen as a name "Auf Wiedersehen," significant of our farewell, and saying "Till we meet again."

Our purpose has been to put before you our best work; and our endeavor to select what would appeal most to those interested in college life and plans, and to those who sympathize with college troubles and trials.

We realize that it is impossible to please all, but we hope that our humble efforts will meet a pleasant reception from the majority of our readers and may your reading "Auf Weidersehen," enjoy the good and pardon the faults.

To our under classes, we present "Auf Wiedersehen" with the hope that they will try next year to do better, and let each succeeding year see "Auf Wiedersehen" improve.

To one and all, with best wishes for the future, we say "Auf Wiedersehen."


ENCYCLOPEDIA
THE TIMES

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief . . . . . Mary McDougald, ΦM
Assistant Editor . . . . . Rae Gill, '09, ΦM
Art Editor . . . . . Mary Henry, ΦM
Literary Editor . . . . . Nancye Oliver, ΦM
Alumnae Editor . . . . . K. Lee Steele, ΦK
Society Editor . . . . . Kitty Richards, ΦM
Athletic Editor . . . . . Sophie Richards, ΦM
Business Manager . . . . . Pearle Caldwell, ΦM
Assistant Business Manager . . . . . Julia Caldwell, ΦM
Poets . . . . . Narnie Holt, Armentyne Eldridge, Eva Dotson

EDITORIAL STAFF

Who wrote the Annual?
"I," said the chief,
"'Twas by my leave
The staff wrote the Annual."

Who saw it written?
"I," said Doctor Scott;
"And I made it hot
For those who wrote the Annual."

Who will read the Annual?
"We," said the world
And the S. F. C. girl;
"We will read the Annual."

EDITORS IN EMBRYO

Dear Readers:

This is the first time we have ever written to you. We hope you will like it very much. We are going to surprise our papas and mammas, and so hope you will speak well of us.

We just happened to think that we could write an annual. We wanted to be as big as Davidson and the Presbyterian College. We asked our teachers to help us and Dr. Scott to help us and you see what we did. We have worked very hard. We have read other annuals to keep from copying anything of theirs.

We thought after two of our editors cut their wisdom teeth we would have an easier time. We didn't, for it made them very stuck up. They thought they were grown. They would not work at all.

We had a hard time to name our Annual. We hope you can pronounce it. We can't, but Miss Black can.

Now, we will close, hoping you will enjoy our first work.

Your little friends,

THE EDITORS.

OUR SENIOR GIRL

Senior Class

Colors—White and Gold. Motto—Ich dien.
Flower—Ox-eyed Daisy.

OFFICERS.

President . . . . . Mary McDougald
Vice-President . . . . . Mary Henry
Secretary and Treasurer . . . . . Pearle Caldwell
Historian . . . . . K. Lee Steele
Poet . . . . . Eva Dotson

YELL.

Boom-a-lack-a
Boom-a-lack-a bow, wow, wow!!
Chick-a-lack-a
Chick-a-lack-a chow, chow, chow!!
Boom-a-lack-a
Chick-a-lack-a Who are we
Seniors! Seniors!! S. F. C.!!!

SPECIALS.

Maud McLeod,
Eva Dotson,
Narnie Holt,
Lena Montgomery.

To The Daisy

"With little here to do or see
Of things that in the great world be,
Daisy, again I take to thee,
For thou art worthy."

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flower,"

"There in thy scanty mantle clad,
Thy suave bosom sunward spread
Thou lifts thy unassuming head
In humble guise."

"Bright Flower! for by that name at last
When all my reveries are past
I call thee, and to that cleave fast"
Sweet, silent creature.

"SELECTED."

MARY GILMORE MCDOUGALD, A. B.

(Editor-in-Chief Annual; President Class '08; Secretary Etude Music Club; Captain N. C. Tennis Club; Captain Olympian Basket Ball Team; Secretary Mary Club.)

There was a girl named Mary Mc,
Now, isn't this a very strange fact;
No hat would she wear,
Whether rainy or fair,
For she'd paid fifteen cents for curls for her hair.

MARY CARTER BRAXTON HENRY, A. B.

(Art Editor of Annual; Vice-President Class '08; Secretary Y. W. C. A.; President Mary Club.)

From the Old Dominion fair was she,
This girl who came to S. F. C.,
Mary Carter Braxton Hen-er-y,
A name as long as long could be,
Much we marvel, and much the wonder grew—
How one small head could carry all she knew.

PEARLE AZILE CALDWELL, B. L.

(Business Manager of Annual; Secretary Class 08; President ΦM Literary Society '07-'08.)

There was a young girl of N. C.,
To argue delighted was she,
And this charming girl,
Whom we all call Pearle,
A real treasure in Math. was she.

K. LEE STEELE, A. B.

(Historian Class '08.)

Then K. Lee from Mulberry Street,
Who was so exceedingly neat,
That she got out of bed
And stood on her head,
To keep from soiling her feet.

MARY SUE ELDER, A. B.

A Senior was called Mary Sue,
Many kind acts she loved to do,
She was so exceedingly slow,
Her hair would not grow,
But of friends she had not a few.

NANCYE LOUISE OLIVER, A. B.

(Prophet Class '08; Literary Editor of Annual)

There was a sweet girl named Nancye,
Analytics she worked exceedingly fancy,
Her lessons she would learn,
But the boys she would spurn,
This sweet young maiden called Nancye.

KETURAH RIGHTON RICHARDS, A. B.

(Society Editor of Annual; President Student Body, '07-'08.)

There was a girl named Kitty,
She hailed from a small Southern city,
Her full name was Keturah Righton,
And her teachers all called her the "bright 'un."

SOPHIE EDWARDS RICHARDS, B. L.

(Athletic Editor.)

One of our Class is named Sophie,
She exhibits a candy box for a trophy,
If you would hold your racket up at all
She would hit it with a ball,
For a wonderful tennis player is Sophie.

BEULAH BELLE BRADFORD, B. L.

Now our little Beulah comes along
With her advice, free as a song,
She dotes on Shakespeare, Dickens and Burke,
Considering it right all others to shirk;
Her talent lies in tending the sick,
No one against her medicine registers a kick.

ANNIE LEE BRADFORD, B. L.

Very quiet was Annie and fond of her books,
She cared naught for boys and not much for looks,
She's pleasant and kind,
Historical facts can she find,
And very many goodies she cooks.

BLEECHER AZILE MILLS, B. L.

There was a young lady named Bleecher,
A man from New York came to seek her,
She'd received his valentine,
So she did not repine,
Did this quiet young maiden called Bleecher.

CONNIE EMMA WILLIAMSON, A. B.

Now Connie is a charming girl,
Dark brown hair, always in curl,
Very jolly is she,
As all students may see,
This charming girl with the nut-brown curl.

ESTHER NEILL JOHNSON, B. L.

Next Esther J. in Metaphysics strong,
Slender was she and exceedingly long—
With the boys she would flirt,
Round the teachers she could skirt,
This Esther who never did wrong.

Eva Isabel Dotson

Special

Lena Elizabeth Lee Montgomery

Special

Senior Characterization

Mary Gilmore McDougald was born in Statesville, N. C., and the first words she uttered in early childhood were Statesville College. Here she has received the education so far allotted to her by the fates. She is an extremely lazy and indolent person—at six A. M. However, she divides her waking hours between lovingly fondling her logic book and talking "ads" for the Annual out of the otherwise peaceful inhabitants of Statesville and vicinity.

Mary Henry, our dainty little girl from Virginia; the hardest student in College ever frowns on frivolity. She is noted for her delightful and refreshing short stories.

Kitty Richards, born on July 4th, is quite typical of her name and of her State (S. C.). Better known as the Fire Cracker. Especially brilliant in Math. Originals and Latin Essays on Sequence of Tenses.

K. Lee Steele—The best natured red-haired girl in school. She is useful in every capacity, and esteemed especially for her sympathy for the downtrodden. Sees things no one else would dream of. Her forte lies in French conversation.

Nancye Oliver, a bright, lovable and winning Virginian. Favorite occupation looking at a photograph. Is an ardent member of the Spoonoid Club. Has been accused of being affected, but indignantly spurned the accuser. One day she surprised everyone by her marvelous knowledge of Greek. Expects her future to be as happy as the present.

Pearle Caldwell—A large concoction of Senior dignity. She always says the right thing in the right place, and is never at a loss for words. Her arguments are noted for eloquence and clear points. She reads the newspapers only less often than her Bible (?). Her knowledge of History is remarkable, and she can give the date and sketch of any historical character mentioned.

Sophie Richards—The sweetest girl in College, if she does hail from S. C. A "brilliant" scholar, has never been known to miss a Latin or Metaphysics question. Is proud of her record. She is especially fond of ministers and delights in going to church. Thinks she would be happy and enjoy real life near a "branch."

Esther Johnson—The only flirt in the Class. Is never left out when the mail is called. Gets more love letters than the other girls altogether and answers them regardless of mamma's consent. She found that correspondence and Metaphysics did not go together, and after much sighing gave up Metaphysics.

Beulah Bradford—Very little but loud, loud, loud. As independent as the day is long. Expresses her opinions on all subjects and gives advice as freely as medicine. Her career is assured as a public speaker on Women's Rights.

Connie Williamson—"So frail, so tender could she be of earth?" Industrious by attacks when her head doesn't hurt. Always on the opposite side from the majority. Following in Pearle's footsteps along the newspaper line tho' she is more generous and allows Dr. Scott to read her paper in Chapel.

Bleecher Mills—Very attractive for such a decided brunette. Her mind is on the serious and laborious processes of study, and she seems somewhat cold and distant. Knows Logic and Horace after looking at the back of the book. Sweet and lovable notwithstanding.

Annie Bradford—A jolly, good fellow. Feels gay always until about one o'clock every day. This dullness lasts only about an hour, when her gay spirits bubble out again. Dickens is her standby, and Eliot her dearest friend.

Mary Sue Elder—Undecided whether she is from N. C., Va., or Ala. Hardest work now, to keep her hair in order. Is papa's girl, and has never been known to hear from another gentleman. Ever ready to help others, and dearly beloved of the Fresh. and Sophs. Thinks she is too young to graduate, and knows papa is proud of her.

MARY McD.

Senior Class History

In the natural course of events everything has, or has had, a beginning. Tuesday, September 12, 1904, witnessed our beginning as a Class. In the assembly of girls who then registered at S. F. C., thirty Freshmen were found. Most of us were strangers to one another, but on becoming better acquainted, it was found that we were united by a common bond, that of aspiring to "Senior dignities," no later than 1908.

Being ignorant of the way, we saw the years coming, ladened with privileges and duties. But few eventful things, however, happened during our Freshman year, as the glory of our achievements was eclipsed by the Seniors, who, somehow, filled us, first with awe, then admiration. We were then introduced to the first mysteries of the broad curriculum of S. F. C. We were content with rising for we realized that, altho' our lot was a burdensome one. yet we must live up to our motto, "All's well that ends well." We were permitted to have a class organization, and it was resolved that our "white and gold" should be carried through the school, with the modest daisy as our sign.

Ere many months had elapsed, we entered school for the second term. However, instead of being well spoken of as Sophomores (for by some mysterious process, our name had been changed), we were called "conceited." It was with singular regret that we found some who shared fate with us, during the preceding year, had "fallen by the wayside." Yet, in return for our loss, there was, by reason of superior knowledge or otherwise, a most welcome addition to our class.

We enjoyed the Annual Reception; and the "Minstrel Show" was a feature of our second term. Again the exams. were passed, and we were promised the honor of taking rank in the fall, as "jolly Juniors."

Our Junior career was a notable one. This year, too, we had a charming addition to the Class of 1908—the terrors of learning Mental Philosophy were made known to us, as were also those complicated trigonometrical formulæ. The Seniors deigned to help us, and we were so encouraged to learn that in May, 1907, the Seniors bequeathed us the rank, honors, and dignity of their day.

We learned with the greatest sorrow, of the passing higher of one of our number, which occurred in September, 1907. To say that we loved and miss Beulah Mobley does but inadequately express our feelings. While this event leaves its dark shadow, yet her influence is golden to us, her class mates.

In the month of September, 1907, the eighteenth day of the month, we were greatly elated on finding that ours was the honor to wear the cap; that we were granted privileges above the rest, and that we entered the Senior Class.

Only eight members of the Senior Class are survivors of those who entered the Class of 1904, but by additions in two other years, our class numbers fourteen. We are still realizing that "things are not what they seem."

By inference alone, one may learn that the Seniors of 1908 are justly proud of their class, not only because it is the largest class as yet, graduated here; not alone because they leave behind the record of attainments in different phases of college life; not alone because they have passed successfully, eight sets of examinations, and possess a corresponding degree of wisdom, but chiefly because we leave our Alma Mater without the slightest jealousy, or ill feeling caused by rivalry in the class.

It is with just pride that we say:

Juniors, our places we give to thee,
All fame and honor be thine;
Senior dignity we now bequeath.
To the Class of 1909.

Class Prophecy

(Reveries of "Skidoo," the Dog.)

I am now an old dog, but there was a time when I was young and gay—when I reveled with the girls of S. F. C.

Of one Class I was particularly fond, that of 1908, and I had often wondered what had become of that jolly, young set since they left school ten years ago.

Having grown so old, and not being able to frolic around as I had done in former days, I was lying curled up under a little tree, which had been planted by my beloved Class. It was here I loved to while away my hours in the bright sunlight, when one day awakening suddenly, I was surprised to hear familiar voices near me, and glancing around I could see the edges of a blue and green skirt.

At first I could not think where I had seen them before, and tried to recall them, but as I waited I heard the same familiar voices say: "My, isn't it good to be back. Everything is changed, but there is the same familiar look about all; but tell me about the others, how I wish they could be here!"

Who *was* it? To whom did those voices belong? Suddenly, I remembered. It was Mary Henry and Nannie Oliver.

Then I thought I would keep quiet and find out all I could.

Listening, I heard Mary say: "I don't know much about the other girls, but a few days ago I received a letter from Mary McDougald, telling me of the wonderful success which she has had, in the invention of a wonderfully new and improved talking machine which she has been working on for some time."

"Oh, I am so glad she was successful. I knew she could do it if she tried. Do you know anything about Pearle Caldwell?"

"Yes. Haven't you heard she carried out her zeal for newspapers to such an extent that now she is on the staff of the Charlotte Observer, and is doing splendid newspaper work. And, by the way, she sent me a clipping from that paper, telling of the great success of two of our Class. Here, I have it. I'll read it. Just guess what's coming:"

SPECIAL.

The Musical World.

South Carolina is especially proud of possessing two of the most brilliant stars of the present musical world. Miss Sophia Edwards Richards and Miss Keturah Righton Richards, who having brought all South Carolina to their feet, are about to start on a European tour. Their success on that Continent is already assured.

"Isn't that splendid; but they are not the only ones of our number who are famous. Mary Sue Elder now is exhibiting her picture, 'The Lost Heir,' in the art galleries of Paris."

"Why, no, I hadn't heard of it; but their success reminds me that one day last summer I was forced to stop at ' Barber's Junction' between my trains and while waiting a hand bill was handed me, announcing that Miss Lena Montgomery was to speak that evening on 'Woman Suffrage.' "

"Why, isn't that remarkable; I would never have dreamed that Lena would ever become a public speaker, but we can never tell how our classmates will turn out."

"But that's not as remarkable as what happened the year we left school."

"You mean Esther Johnson's running away and getting married Commencement night, do you not? I wonder if he had any intention of that when he came up to see her graduate, or did they make the rash decision afterward?"

"Oh, well, it makes no difference; they are happily married now."

"Well, Esther is not the only one in our set who is married. There's Connie Williamson, you see now the Countess. I hear she is coming home soon to visit Bleecher Mills, who is now married and living in New York City."

"You seem to know more about the girls than I do, how is that?"

"Why, you see in my position as head of the Mental Philosophy Department of 'Possum Knot,' I have an opportunity to hear of the girls."

"And the Bradford girls; what of them?"

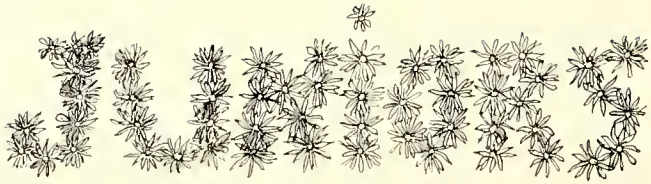
"Why, Beulah in her splendid position as trained nurse, recently assisted very successfully in an operation on Edward VII. of England, and so won for herself great renown, and Annie is now starring in London as leading lady in 'Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.' "

"Weren't you surprised to hear K. Lee Steele was teaching at S. F. C.? I knew, though, by her diligence at school, some day she would win such an honor."

"Oh, dear, how time flies; and we must be dressing, it is almost five o'clock, and Eva would never forgive us, if we were late to dinner, with her correct ideas. What a princely little housekeeper she is, since she has had a home of her own."

With a final rustle of the blue and the green skirts, the two girls walked away, and though I barked feebly, I failed to attract their attention, and I was too weak to run after them, as I would have done in former days.

PROPHET.



OFFICERS.

President . . . . . Rae Gill
Vice-President . . . . . Julia Mae Caldwell
Secretary and Treasurer . . . . . Annie Bell Walton
Historian . . . . . Annie Bell Walton

MEMBERS.

Julia Mae Caldwell
Eva Cook
Eleanor Dunlap
Lillian Dunlap
Mable Dunlap
Armentyne Eldridge
Rae Gill
Mattie Murchison
Virginia Maloney
Lucy Niblock
Willie Nicholson
Lucile Kimball
Lucile Williams
Nellie Williams
Lila White
Annie Bell Walton

Colors—Black and Gold.
Flower—Black-eyed Susan.
Motto—Esse quam videre.

YELL.

Rattle-ter-trat, ter-trat, ter-trat,
Terra-ter-lix, ter-lix, ter-lix,
Kicka-ba-ba, kicka-ba-ba,
Juniors! Juniors! Rah! Rah!! Rah!!

JUNIOR CLASS

History of Class of '09

We are sixteen mighty Juniors
Who remain of the large, large Class
Which in nineteen hundred and five
Worked for grades in order to pass.

There are now but ten of us left
Who began the strife together,
But, we feel we have almost won
Through stormy and pleasant weather.

As Freshmen we felt important,
We worked hard both by night and day,
It's strange how our views have changed us,
Now we think Freshman work but play.

As mathematicians, our Soph. year
We worked away with greatest pride,
We worried our teacher 'most to death,
But now she is a happy bride.

The President of the Juniors is Rae,
Her popularity ne'er will wane,
But, by hard study and deep thought
Excellent grades she will always gain.

When our President is absent,
She who fills the presidential chair
Is the fair and stately Julia,
Who has such light and fluffy hair.

Mattie is our psychologist,
She always causes a broad grin
Upon our dear, dear teacher's face,
Even when we have worried him.

There's three by the name of Dunlap,
Who have been with us these three years,
They are now most learned Juniors
And have lost their old Freshman fears.

Lucy is quite a hard student,
Always seen with a Math. Book,
But there's one who is so different
And the girls all call her Cook.

The Williams girls and Virginia
From that State, we have just these few,
They all three are good musicians,
And Lucile is a singer, too.

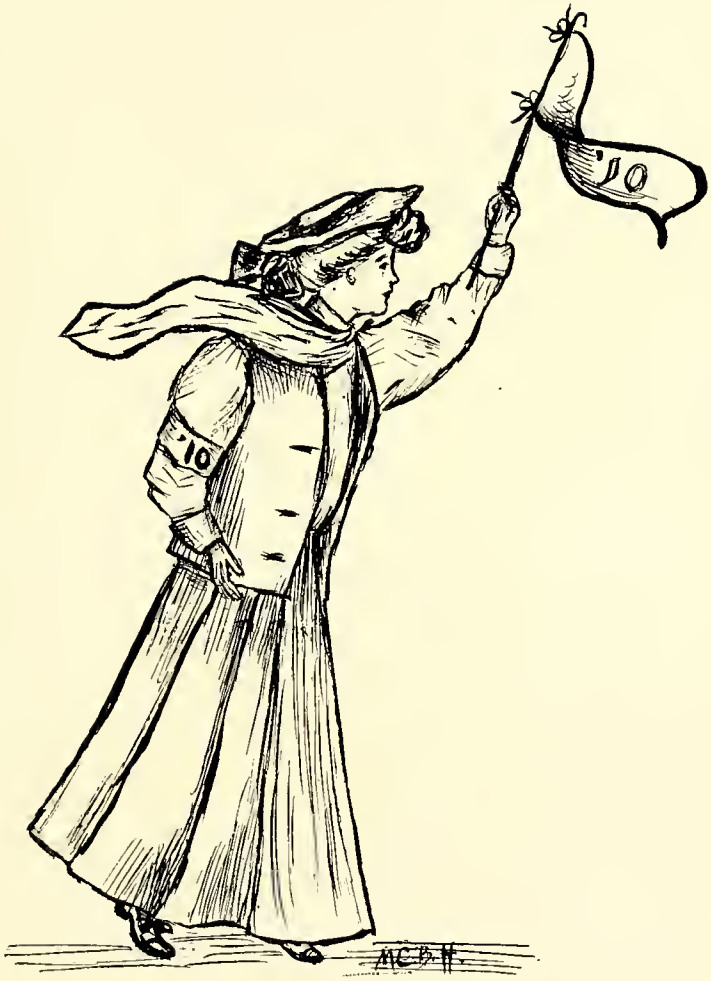
Then, we have one more musician,
And Lucile Kimball is her name,
If she only keeps up the study,
She some day will win lasting fame.

Willie is our elocutionist,
And Lila, who is her desk-mate,
Are known as very good students,
And ever hard to separate.

Armentyne is our Westerner,
She comes here from the Lone Star State,
The Historian has done her work,
And now leaves the rest to kind fate.

Now, all the illustrious Juniors
As in this fine array they pass,
Some day S. F. C. will be proud
To claim her famous '09 Class.

HISTORIAN.



Sophomore Class

Colors—Purple and Gold.
Flower—Pansy.
Motto—Mein lieber ich.

YELL.

Rip! Rah! Zor!
Hear us roar
We're the Sophomores
Don't want more.

OFFICERS.

President.....Eloise Connelly
Vice-President.....
Secretary and Treasurer.....Mary Bell Hill

MEMBERS.

Sarah Adams
Mabel Laugenour
Grace Eaton
Arleene Gilmer
Bertha Ratchford
Blanche Fisher
Charlie Kimball
Agnew Cromertie
Margaret Cromertie
Nellie Beard
Mary Bettie Field
Fanny Field
Mary Watson
Mary Bell Hill
Nettie Davis
Annie Davis
Addye Murchison
Addye Phifer
Louise Harbin
Othella Beckham
Ruth Caldwell
Grace Sample
Clara Bowles
Eva Wilson
Pearle Kestler
Martha Simons
Charlie Kimball
Mabel Sides
Eva Wilson
Pearle Davidson
Lilly Paxton

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History

All colleges are divided into four classes—Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, and Senior. The greatest of these is the Soph., and that by a large majority.

Only one who has just emerged from the subdued state of a Freshman, can understand the new position of a Soph. All school life is on a higher plane and it takes a long look backward to see the beginning, while the close seems not far ahead. A Soph. always treads the classic halls of wisdom's temple as if to the manor born, and in the exuberance of her knowledge dares decide any question from "Does distance lend enchantment to a good dinner?" to the "Location of the lost colony."

This bright, particular class, forty strong, with quivering lips, fluttering hearts, trembling steps, and empty heads, passed in their "recuperation" fees on the 14th day of Sept., 1906, A. D., and stood enrolled for a four years' battle against ignorance, nonsense, stupidity, bad beginnings, idleness, Cæsar, and the whole curriculum of text books.

The Class organized and spent the first year in downing Latin conjugations and declensions, making x and y equal everything or nothing; and getting the green rubbed off against college walls.

After a year's climb up the rugged hill of science, we rested. When the roll was called for a second start nearly every name met a response, and never were school girls more enthused over organization and the year's work than the Sophs. of 1907. The class officers were chosen, colors selected, the motto given, yell practiced, and everyone pleased, "a very harmonious meeting," according to club men.

As a Class we have pulled together and accomplished much. The teacher in each department being a friend and helper to each girl.

We now stand under our victorious banner of purple and gold ever true to ourselves and well deserving the motto, Mein Lieber Ich, and at the rate we are feeding our brains by the end of the course

"The wonder will grow
That our small heads can carry all we know."

Breathes there a Soph. with heart so bold,
Who does not feel her blood run cold
When told a poem she must write!
Whose heart hath ne'er been torn with sighs,
As over and again she tries
To find some word that rhymes aright,
If such there be, go, mark her well,
Her name the Sophs. will gladly tell,
What though her hair be red, her eyes be green,
Her feet as large as ever seen;
These drawbacks all shall count for naught
If into verse she puts her thought.

MARY HILL.

OFFICERS.

President . . . . . Kitty Scott
Vice-President . . . . . Mabelle Gregory
Secretary and Treasurer . . . . . Mary T. Holt
Historian . . . . . Mary T. Holt

CLASS ROLL.

Rosa Ratchford
Ethel Bailey
Allie May Arey
Rebecca Miller
Pauline Gregory
Anna Belle Mills
Lorena de Vance
Pearl Murdock
Rachel Coe
Maggie Ratcliffe
Mary Harry
Rosa Guy
Helen Wilson
Annie Bradford
Margaret Cromertie
Martha Oliver
Elsie Sherrill

YELL.

Il-a-ta-wash-ta
Il-a-ta-wash-ta
Yunk-a-shank-a-too-za
Yunk-a-shank-a-too-za
Koo-a-sha-a-pas-a
Koo-a-sha-a-pas-a
1911, 1911
Wah! Wah! Wah!
Wah!!!

Motto—Not now but soon.
Favorite Drink—The most stimulating.
Favorite Occupation—Studying.

FRESHMAN CLASS

History of Freshman Class

We, the Freshman Class, make our bow before the world. That is our own small world comprised of the students of S. F. C. and their "admiring friends." We are not very old—only having come into existence as a class on the eighteenth of September, 1907. We expect to celebrate our first birthday September 19, 1908, with great rejoicing by tormenting the 1908 Freshmen. We are not green, even if the Sophs. think so. Our colors are sky blue and white. We could obtain nothing higher than sky blue and nothing more fitting as an emblem of our present and future greatness.

Our greatness is not only noteworthy as a class, but as individuals, we are truly lofty. Possessing the two tallest girls in school, Rosa Guy and Pearl Murdock.

Our weight is 1 ton, 260 pounds, 13.33 1-3 ounces.

Our height is 110 feet 6.4 inches.

Our age is 310 years.

Now, who says we are not great?

Oh, a most wonderful Class are we,
With maidens both good and fair to see,
There's one who is wise,
And one who is witty,
There's one who is sweet,
And one who is pretty,
There's one who is fond of a-la-mode,
One who thinks her lesson a load,
There's hair that is curly,
And hair that is straight,
Some girls who are early,
And one who is late,

L'Envoi.

Thus we are at present,
And from this our friends may see,
That in 1911 most truly great we will be.

HISTORIAN, '11

Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS.

First Term		Second Term	
President	Esther Johnson	President	Julia Mae Caldwell
Vice-President	Sophie Richards		
Secretary	Mary Henry	Secretary	Virginia Maloney
Treasurer	Armentyne Eldridge	Treasurer	Armentyne Eldridge

By the middle of September the Young Women's Christian Association was ready for work. A kind letter was written to each girl inviting her to join the Y. W. C. A.; and this was followed by a reception given by three members of the Faculty to the members of the Y. W. C. A.

The work before had been very uninteresting and lifeless; but, at once, the girls determined that, by the help of God, they would make the Association a power for good in the College and a means of developing the growth of the spiritual life in the girls, as well as a pleasure to all.

Until it was decided, about the first of November, to affiliate with the National Young Women's Christian Association, the work was carried on by the officers assisted by committees appointed by them. This work consisted in making out programs for the first half-term and in putting all the interest and enthusiasm possible into the meetings. The Association was helped very much by a visit from the Student Secretary, Miss Garrison, who aided in plans for affiliation. In order to carry on more successfully the work already begun, the members were divided into seven committees which gave each girl a personal part and interest in the work.

The girls, feeling that they would gain new ideas and interest from knowing something of the work of other Associations, sent three delegates to the State Convention at Rock Hill, S. C., which convened November the twenty-seventh. There they received many helpful ideas and returned literally overflowing with enthusiasm for Association work. Just before the girls separated for the Christmas holidays, the Social Committee gave a nice, little Christmas tree, which was greatly enjoyed by all. Birthday parties and other entertainments had also been given during the year.

During the whole year the meetings arranged by the Devotional and Missionary Committees have been interesting as well as helpful. Five Mission Study Classes have been carried on; two other encouraging signs in this connection are that a number of books have been given to the Association Library by the Missionary, Devotional, and Membership Committees, and that the Association has pledged half the support of a missionary. In addition to this, the Association wishing to send delegates to the Asheville Conference in June, the several committees took it upon themselves to raise money to defray the necessary expenses.

The record of this year shows increased interest in all departments of the Association work. The guiding hand of God may be clearly traced in all the work of the past year and to Him all the glory and praise is due. May the Master's power be felt in guiding and directing the work of the Association in the future, and in blessing the life of each one connected with this great work and in bringing them into His service.

Y. W. C. A. CABINET

School Days

The air was filled with a languid sort of sweetness, which made the brilliantly lighted dancing hall oppressive. The tall, graceful girl with that unconscious beauty, and ease of manner, which made her the belle of the evening, paused a moment and turning to her companion, said: "I will just step outside for a moment, and wait until you return with my fan. I must have left it on the other side."

She stepped out on the balcony and sank down upon a low seat in the shadow of some tall ferns which completely screened her from the glare of the lighted hall.

The strains of the familiar song came to her, and with it from some unknown region, the night air wafted to her, the scent of oldtime woodland violets—not the heavy, hot-house sweetness, but that faint old woody smell.

She closed her eyes and there came to her the picture of an old-fashioned school house, with its dusty blackboards, and battered desks.

A very little girl stood on the steps, with her books in her arms, but tears coming fast to the big, blue eyes. She had missed her lesson, and had to "stay in" and all the others had left her and she had to go home alone. The sight of the big, strong boy coming towards her made it all the harder to bear. He would laugh at her. The boys always did. But, no, he put into her hand the biggest bunch of wild violets, took her books and without a word of the disgrace she had supposed, told her he loved her better than anyone else. After that the little girl didn't mind what the others said for she always had a protector.

But soon other boys liked the little girl, too, and she grew a little older and her skirts grew a little longer, and it was lots of fun to have more than one protector. Once he had said:

"If *everybody* is going to give you violets, I don't suppose you care for mine." And he didn't give her any more for a long time. The little girl was sorry, but she was very nice to him for a while and he forgave her.

Then came the day, when the little girl was almost a young lady and another picture arose before her. They stood once more on the schoolhouse steps, where so many happy days had passed, and the young boy was holding a bunch of wild violets—and the little hand also—and was saying, "I know we are just children, but we shan't have any more happy school days here together, and—dear—won't you promise me you won't let other fellows give you violets like these, and remember—because I won't see you any more for a good many years." The tears trembled on her eyelids, and she pressed his hand, but did not answer.

Then, others *did* like her, and she *did* enjoy the fun, but not his reproachful letters, until at last she flirted willfully, and wrote him she didn't care.

The picture was not so bright now, for there was a sad home coming. Friends were there, smiling, happy faces, but not *one face*. There were scores of admirers, and beautiful flowers, but no *wild violets*.

"Yes, he has been gone some time," her eager ears caught from the remark of a passing stranger. "I suppose he is married now, but I don't know. They say he loved a girl here one time, but that was only in his school days. A fine, young man; yes, and as true as truth itself."

"*Only in his school days*" repeated itself in her weary brain.

"Why, how long I have been gone; you must be bored to death here. I am so sorry, but someone met me and asked me some questions. Let us go in now, won't you?"

With a start she recalled herself, and looked up to the attentive face of her companion. Then she turned her face away one moment before she replied, with her usual sweet smile, though with a shiver and toss of her head:

"Yes, I believe I am bored, but you weren't gone long."

Then tall and queenly, with her head just a little bit higher than usual, she passed from the shadow of the ferns and her dreams of dear bygone days into the brilliantly lighted hall.

MARY C. B. HENRY, '08

Not the Raven—Exactly

Once upon a midnight dreary while I pondered weak and weary,
Over many volumes of ungotten lore,
Suddenly I heard someone tapping, rapping at my chamber door.
"'Tis the teacher," I muttered, "who has seen my lamp's faint glow—
Only she and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember 'twas in the windy March,
And the thoughts of tests were like ghosts upon the floor.
Vainly I had sought to borrow a few hours from the morrow,
And again instead of sorrow have my lessons up once more,
Merely this and nothing more.

But, this sudden, gentle rapping, coming when I should be napping,
Thrilled me—filled me with such terror as I never felt before;
For I knew a rule I'd broken, and this rapping was a token
That the teacher's rest was broken by my movements to and fro;
Only this and nothing more.

Suddenly my heart grew stronger; for excuse I lacked no longer,
"Girl," said I, "or teacher, truly your forgiveness I implore,
But the truth is I've been napping and arose to stop the rapping
Which I thought was just the tapping of a picture near the door,
Only this and nothing more."

Then I flung the door wide open, and the silence there was broken,
In there came that angry teacher from the room across the hall;
Not a bow of courtesy made she; not a minute stopped or stayed she;
But, that English teacher took her stand without the door,
Not only this, but something more.

Deep into the hallway peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Shaking as no mortal did before;
But the silence then was broken, and the stillness gave a token,
But the only words there spoken were, "You are campussed as before."
Merely this and nothing more.

ALLIE MAY AREY, '11.

Phi Mu Literary Society

Colors—Black and gold.
Motto—"Non humiles mulier."

OFFICERS.

President	Pearle Caldwell
Vice-President	Sophie Richards
Secretary and Treasurer	Julia Mae Caldwell
Critics	Ruth Caldwell and Kittie Richards
Censor	Nellie Williams

MEMBERS.

Julia Caldwell
Pearle Caldwell
Ruth Caldwell
Eva Cook
Nettie Davis
Annie Davis
Armentyne Eldridge
Pauline Gregory
Narnie Holt
Mary Lizzie Holt
Mary Henry
Mary Harry
Mattie Murchison
Virginia Maloney
Fannie Oliver
Maggie Radcliffe
Kittie Scott
Grace Sample
Kittie Richards
Sophie Richards
Florence Weedon
Nellie Williams
Lucile Williams
Mary McDougald
Beulah Bradford
Fannie Field
Mary B. Field
Mary Lee Elder

PHI MU LITERARY SOCIETY

Miss Siddall's Hall

On Miss Siddall's Hall,
The girls are all and all,
They work and play and squall
And laugh and screech and bawl.

'Tis hard to tell what's done,
But I know they have some fun,
And have it by the ton,
For Miss Siddall's love they've won.

I tell you what we ten
Are fat and lean and thin,
But none of us are kin
And we hate work like sin.

We get there just the same
Tho' not so very tame,
No one puts us to shame,
Some day we'll rise to fame.

NARNIE HOLT.

A Calamity

Oh, dear! how dreadful to relate,
The breakfast bell has rung too soon.
What can I do when I am late
But to the office go at noon?
My! but it makes me creep to think
The look that Dr. Scott will give
Will make the bravest spirit sink
And sure the weakest cannot live.
The words which he will speak are these:
"Your reasons, please, for being late?"
"I have no reason, if you please,
The consequences I'll have to take."
"Study one hour and do not speak,
Or me again you'll have to seek."

CLARA BOWLES.

Victor Galbraith

In the walls of S. F. C.
At daybreak the bell begins to ring
Come forth!
In the midst of the morning damp and gray,
These are the words it seems to say:
"Come forth to your work,
Come forth!"

Forth we come, with weary tread;
Slow our steps, and bowed our heads;
We obey!
They who had heard the bell before,
Could not mistake the message it bore,
"Come forth to your work,
Come forth!"

We look at the earth,
We look at the sky,
We look at our books and heave a sigh
Oh, me!
We say with sad voice and tearful eye,
"Take me home, I'm going to die
Good-bye."

PEARL MURDOCK.

In Loving Remembrance

of

BEULAH MOBLEY

Died September 7, 1907

aged 20 years

---

with a kind word for everyone, her gentle nature and sunny disposition, she soon won her way into all hearts

A Retrospect in September, 1908

O! Thou our grand and towering "Hall of Fame,"
Whence day by day melodious sounds do flow,
Now I recall how, as the days did go,
We watched in vain to see engraved thy name;
Each morning as in groups to school we came,
How many were the questions asked to know
When should we see that longed-for building grow
Into the massive structure they did claim.
At last with joy we saw thy walls arise;
When blossomed all the fragrant flowers of May,
Then on our campus stood the structure tall
Which we do praise for beauty and for size;
And never do our hearts become so gay
As when in thee we girls are gathered all.
Whene'er upon this hall we rest our eyes,
We college girls with one accord do say
"The grandest structure in this State we call
The Shearer Music Hall."

LILLIE PAXTON.

Phi Kappa Literary Society

Colors—Purple and Gold.
Motto—To see beauty in all things.

President . . . . . Sadie Brown
Vice-President . . . . . Esther Johnson
Secretary and Treasurer . . . . . Connie Williamson
Critics . . . . . Mabel Dunlap and Maebelle Gregory
Censor . . . . . Margaret Cromartie

MEMBERS.

Addie Murchison
Helen Wilson
Eva Wilson
Lucy Niblock
Addye Phifer
Clara Bowles
Lorena De Vance
Rosa Ratchford
Bertha Ratchford
Margaret Cromartie
Agnes Cromartie
Lena Montgomery
Connie Williamson
Ethel Black
Katherine A. Gaines
Mary Scott
Maebelle Gregory
Lillian Dunlap
Mabel Dunlap
Eleanor Dunlap
Blanche Fisher
Jessie Ratchford
Pearle Kesler
Sadie Brome
Pearl Murdock
Esther Johnson
Bertha Bright
Maud McLeod
Zelda Parkes
Allie Mae Arey
Rosa Guy
K. Lee Steele
Mabel Sides

PHI KAPPA LITERARY SOCIETY

The Character of Macbeth

In the character of every man we find qualities which we condemn, while at the same time, there are others which we commend. So in the life of Macbeth, there is a combination of these two, though as we observe from the first, the bad qualities predominate. Very often, we are apt to judge him wrongly at times when he is really doing what seems to him right, and the best thing to do under the circumstances; because we are so accustomed to his wickedness that it seems almost impossible for a man so steeped in crime as he, to have good impulses or kindly intentions. It seems so to us, I say, though after thinking about it, we know that no man, no matter what his course of life has been, is entirely without any good or noble qualities.

From the time of Macbeth's first visit to the witches until the end of the play, his propensities for doing evil are developed, not rapidly, but slowly and surely. After the battle, having received words of pleasure and commendation from his sovereign, Duncan, he showed his deceitfulness and disloyalty, by saying, after Duncan had named his son Malcolm as his successor:

"The Prince of Cumberland! that is a step
On which I must fall down, or else o'erleap
For in my way it lies."

Showing also that he had formerly had thoughts of obtaining the kingship. Then immediately, his heart, as yet only stirred by fierce longings and passionate desires, not steeped in crime, prompted him to call on the stars to hide such unworthy thoughts and feelings from him, emotions which would arouse him to perform deeds which he feared to look upon, when performed.

As soon as he reached home, his wife began encouraging him in these black thoughts, which, after the prophesies of the witches, pushed themselves into his heart, and, taking root, grew stronger each day. Together, Macbeth and Lady Macbeth plotted and planned for Duncan's death, though she is really the mainspring of all the action here. For Macbeth, naturally kind and gentle, shuddered at the thought of murdering his king, who was, moreover, his kinsman and guest. But, tempted by the love of power, prompted by his wife and strengthened by the witches' prophecy, he performed the deed which ruined forever his happiness and forever peace of mind.

Macbeth and Lady Macbeth truly loved and trusted each other until the time of Banquo's murder. Before the murder of Duncan, Lady Macbeth held a great and powerful influence over her husband, an influence not unknown to either, for Macbeth recognized his wife's determination and strength of will; and what woman does not realize her power and use it as she chooses? Thus Lady Macbeth and the witches were the instigators of Duncan's murder, Macbeth himself being no more than a tool in the hands of these strong, unwomanly women; they plotted and planned, he obeyed their orders and carried out their desires.

But how was Banquo's ruin effected? Did the husband and wife work together here as in that first great crime? No, far from it. Macbeth had become independent, self-relying, scheming. He laid his plans and carried them out, without any assistance or advice from his wife, who had helped him so faithfully in his first step on this downward road. No longer was he a child in such matters; but he had had enough experience to enable him to work alone. Of course, this lack of confidence in Lady Macbeth caused a new feeling to creep into their hearts in place of their former affection, and, even to the end of the play, the old, true love is found no more. So, from the time of Banquo's death until Lady Macbeth's death, her influence over him waned, and his love for her was diminished. Once only do we see it again, that is, when the doctor told him of her death and he said, "She should have died hereafter," showing that his love for her was still strong enough to receive the news of her death calmly, almost gladly, since he knew that, when the castle fell, she would have been killed.

One of Macbeth's weakest points was his superstition. Although at that time people believed in witches and ghosts, he put too much belief in them. After the witches' first prophecy which gave him Cawdor and sovereign power, he, drinking in all their words and pondering over them, resolved to help in the accomplishment of their prophecy as much as he could. But how did Banquo act after having the throne promised to his descendants? Pure, noble and honorable, he made no effort to carry out his part of the prophecy, but rather avoided any thoughts connected with it. Macbeth, however, not satisfied with one visit to the horrible creatures, revisited them in order to learn more of his future. After the prophecy of the crowned child.

"Macbeth shall never vanquish'd be until Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinam hill shall come against him."

He carried out his plans of cruelty, and, although he trusted in the prophecy until the end, always feared some dire punishment and finally received it. Also when Banquo's ghost appeared to him, he lost all his self-control and talked to it as to another man; denying the murder of Banquo and showing very plainly to his guests that his belief in the supernatural was great—so great indeed that at times it overpowered him.

Macbeth, in order to gain his power, murdered Duncan, and, in order to keep it, had Banquo, Lady Macduff and her children put to death. What nature is more base, degraded, and degenerate, than that which murders women and children in order to remove a fear from a usurper's guilty heart? Macbeth had surely lost all the kindness, gentleness and courtesy, which characterized him in the first of the play, before he stooped to such unmanly, unkindly conduct as this.

Through the whole play, two qualities of Macbeth are strongly brought out. Those two are selfishness and ambition, the latter arising from the former. Nothing but selfishness would have caused him to leave Lady Macbeth in her grief after Duncan's death and to work alone for the murder of Banquo. He might, at least, have consulted her and interested her in something else than the first murder. She had worked for him, not for herself, and he, in his selfishness, accepted her labor without any thanks or appreciation of

it. As he worked, he gained many of his desired ends, and this caused him to long more eagerly for the fulfillment of the rest of them. While he was yet Thane of Glamis, he desired to have some greater power; while Thane of Cawdor, that desire did not diminish, and he longed to be King; when King, he was not satisfied, but wanted to fortify himself and secure the throne to his descendants. So his terrible selfishness strengthened his ambition, and it grew stronger and stronger, until it was his ruin. For did not ambition prompt him to murder Duncan, and did not selfishness, an unworthy desire to continue in his ill-gotten power, prompt him to murder Banquo and Macduff's wife and children?

In the first part of the play, Macbeth is revealed to us as possessing in a high degree that characteristic, so noble, so desirable, which we call bravery. A man in his position, commander with Banquo of the army of Scotland, would be expected to have had this quality, but not necessarily to have had it to such a marked extent. We learn from a soldier, one of the lower rank, that Macbeth's men admired and loved him for this, and on account of it, trusted him almost implicitly. It was the manifestation of this valor which won for him the title and rank of Thane of Cawdor. When sent by his king to overcome Scotland's enemy, he performed his duty bravely, patriotically; led his men in person and in so doing inspired them with his own brave spirit, and won the day. Again, at the end of the play, his bravery was manifested when he encouraged the men who had remained with him to fight Malcolm's army to the death, since he realized that this conflict would decide his future and would either place him on Scotland's throne forever or remove him from it forever. We are sorry for the man, who in the beginning of the play fought so bravely with his devoted men for his country's sake, and who, changed so in so short a time, fought only for himself and for the continuation of his power.

Malcolm, in speaking of Macbeth, said:

"I grant him bloody, luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful, sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin that has a name." Does not this include all his bad traits and exclude all his good ones? If "bloody," he was brave; if "luxurious" and "avaricious," he was like many who criticise him, and, who, had they been in his place, would have possessed these same qualities; if "false" and "deceitful" it was necessity on his part which caused him to act thus; if "sudden" and "malicious," he had once been deliberate and kind before his ambition mastered him; if "smacking of every sin which has a name," he was indeed a most pitiable and hopeless creature, but "God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man."

RAE GILL, '09.

Etude Music Club

Colors—White and Nile Green.
Motto—B sharp, B natural, but never B flat.

OFFICERS.

First Term		Second Term	
President	Julia Caldwell	President	Julia Caldwell
Vice-President	Mary McDougald	Vice-President	Rae Gill
Treasurer	Lilley Paxton	Treasurer	Lilley Paxton
Librarian	Kittie Scott	Librarian	Kittie Scott

MEMBERS.

Jamie Bailey
Edmonia Butler
Julia Caldwell
Ruth Caldwell
Ila Chipley
Annie Davis
Nettie Davis
Eleanor Dunlap
Lorena De Vance
Armentyne Eldridge
Blanche Fisher
Charlie Frye
Rae Gill
Miss Gaines
Maebelle Gregory
Pauline Gregory
Mary Harry
Helen Huggins
Mary Lizzie Holt
Lucile Kimball
Mabel Laugenour
Lena Montgomery
Maude McLeod
Virginia Maloney
Nancye Oliver
Lilley Paxton
Kittie Richards
Sophie Richards
Rosa Ratchford
Kittie Scott
Miss Scott
Miss Siddall
Lucile Williams
Nellie Williams
Eva Wilson
Helen Wilson

ETUDE MUSIC CLUB

College Alphabet

A is for "Annual," we wish it success,
B is for Black, we cause her distress.
C is for Connelly, so exceedingly fat,
D is for Davis, with the tremendous rat—
E is for Eaton, who can everything spell,
F is the Field we all like so well;
G is for Gill, who has well learned to trill,
H is for Harry, who does not "gee" with Gill.
I is for Idleness, which of course breaks a rule,
J is for John, the only boy in school.
K is for Kitty, so trim and so sweet,
L is for Lila, who *performed* a great feat.
M is for McDougald, she goes to the rink,
N is for Nannie, the prettiest we think.
O is for Oliver, the second of that name,
P is for Pauline, an elocutionist of fame.
Q is for Question, we ask not a few,
R is for Ratcliffe, with looks so blue.
S is for Scott, he no nonsense will take,
T is for Test, when we all tremble and shake.
U is for Uniform, oft seen afar,
V is Verdant, which all Fresh. are.
W is for Walton, who lives o'er the way,
X is in Algebra, to find if you may.
Y is for Yells, which we give not in vain,
Z is for Zero, the mark of great pain.

Why They Came to College

Mary McD.—To improve S. F. C.

Mary Henry—To study.

Pearle Caldwell—To look wise.

Kitty Richards—"'Cause mamma made me."

Sophie Richards—To consider new "branches."

Eva Dotson—To prepare herself to be an old maid school-teacher.

K. Lee Steele—To acquire proficiency in teaching.

Nancye Oliver—To improve her intellect.

Mary Sue Elder—To find a hair restorer.

Beulah Bradford—To get some sense.

Annie Bradford—Have a good time.

Esther Johnson—To flirt.

Eva Cook—Not wanted at home.

Maude McLeod—To see, not to be.

Narnie Holt—To display her wit.

Lena Montgomery—To get to a "dry" town.

Rae Gill—For "his" sake.

Julia Caldwell—To take care of Pearle.

Armentyne Eldridge—To get away from Texas.

Annie Belle Walton—To increase her flesh.

Mabel Dunlap—To learn to eat syrup.

Martha Simons—Lack of sense.

Nettie Davis—To charm "*the* boy."

Arleene Gilmer—So she could lug books around and stick a pencil in her hair.

Bleecher Mills—To get wise.

Charlie Kimball—Impossible to do otherwise.

Mary Wilson—To learn "brilliancy."

Addye Murchison—"'Cause mamma liked Dr. Scott's rules."

Mabel Laugenour—To have fun and to study (?)

Willie Nicholson—Don't know.

Lila White—To study Latin.

Lucile Williams—To study.

Mattie Murchison—To fill my cranium.

Pauline Gregory—To see the boys.

Clara Bowles—To play piano.

Connie Williamson—To acquire dignity.

Nellie Beard—To console Rosa G.

Helen Wilson—To benefit her eyes.

Blanche Fisher—To take lessons in flirting from Esther.

Pearl Murdock—To be taken down an inch or so.

Miss Johnston—To give Seniors lectures in Dignity.

Mary Club

Colors—Pale Blue and Bilious Green.
Club Song—Mary Had a Little Lamb.
Motto—Always be contrary.

President . . . . . Mary Henry
Vice-President . . . . . Mary McDougald

Watson	Hill	} Field
Harry	Elder	

Red-Headed Club

Motto—"We would rather be wood-peckers than buzzards."
Song—Scotland Is Burning.
Club Flower—"Fireworks."
Colors—Crimson and Scarlet.
Aim—To light the world.

President . . . . . Alice Johnston
Secretary . . . . . Mabel Laugenour
Mascot . . . . . John Scott
Honorary Member . . . . . Queen Elizabeth

MEMBERS.

Eva Cook	K. Lee Steele
Mattie Murchison	Mary Sue Elder
Elsie Sherrill	Mabel Laugenour

Star Gazers' Club

Colors—Sky-blue and Star-bright.
Song—"The Moon Has His Eye On You."

"What have we here? What have we here?
We must not pass it by;
A telescope upon its frame, and pointed to the sky."

Chief Star Gazer.....Mary McDougald
Expounder of Horoscope.....Honorary Member, John Scott
Inhabitants of Venus..... a. Nancye Oliver; b. Lucile Williams
Silent Observer.....Lena Montgomery
Expounder of Azimuth, Right Ascension.....Sophie Richards
Chief of Banquet.....Mary Sue Elder
Constellation in Herself.....Annie Belle Walton
Gazer for Sun (son).....Eva Dotson

K. K. K.

Colors—Black (absence of color).
Motto—Never say fail.
Song—"We Won't Go Home Until Morning."
Aim—Have all you want and get all you can.

MEMBERS.

Nannie Oliver
Mary Henry
Pearle Caldwell
Julia Caldwell
Kittie Richards
Sophie Richards
Nellie Williams
Lucile Williams

TENNIS ORGANIZATION

N. C. Tennis Club

Captain . . . . . Mary McDougald
Secretary . . . . . Arleene Gilmer

YELL.

N. C., N. C.,
Rah, rah, ree
Gold and red,
Always ahead
N. C., N. C.

MEMBERS.

Rae Gill
Florence Weedon
Willie Nicholson
Mabel Laugenour
Annie Belle Walton
Sarah Adams
Mary McDougald
Arleene Gilmer

BASKET BALL TEAMS

Athletic Organization

OFFICERS.

President . . . . . Sophie Richards
Secretary . . . . . Mary McDougald

Virginia Club

Colors—Purple and Gold.
Motto—We're all F. F. V.'s.
Song—"'Mid the Green Fields of Virginia."

MEMBERS.

Mary Henry
Nannie Oliver
Lucile Williams
Nellie Williams
Mary Lizzie Holt
Virginia Maloney
Mary Sue Elder

G. X. D's.

Colors—Mistletoe Ribbon.
Motto—Place your work, and work your place.
Flower—Mistletoe.
Song—Xmas. Carol.

OFFICERS.

President.....Addie Murchison

MEMBERS.

Addye Murchison
Mattie Murchison
Nellie Williams
Lucile Williams
Annie Davis
Nettie Davis
Mary Sue Elder
Maebelle Gregory
Pauline Gregory
Armentyne Eldridge
Kittie Scott

Loafers' Club

Motto—Never do to-day what you can put off until to-morrow.
Honorary Member—Rip Van Winkle.
Occupation—All fun.
Color—All Greens.
Flower—Honeysuckle.
Byword—"Help me to get over it."

OFFICERS.

President . . . . . Mattie Murchison
Vice-President . . . . . Addye Murchison
Secretary and Treasurer . . . . . Maebelle Gregory

MEMBERS.

Murchison's
Davis's
Gregory's
Two Kitty's

South Carolina Club

Flower—Palmetto.
Motto—Dum spiro, spero.

OFFICERS.

President . . . . . Kittie Richards
Vice-President . . . . . Mattie Murchison
Secretary and Treasurer . . . . . Rosa Ratchford

MEMBERS.

Mattie Murchison
Addye Murchison
Rosa Ratchford
Bertha Ratchford
Maggie Radcliffe
Kittie Richards
Sophie Richards

Nemean Basket Ball Team

Colors—Red and Black.

YELL.

Nemean, Nemean, Ra! Ra! Ra!
Dandies, Dandies, Dandies we are!

Captain.....Eva E. Cook

MEMBERS.

Guard—Julia Caldwell
Guard—Annie Davis
Guard—Armentyne Eldridge
Guard—Bertha Ratchford
Forward—Bertha Bright
Forward—Ruth Caldwell
Center—Agnes Cromartie
Center—Lillian Dunlap
Guard—Eleanor Dunlap
Guard—Pearle Kesler
Guard—Connie Williamson
Guard—Eva Wilson
Forward—Addie Murchison
Forward—Blanche Fisher

Olmpian Basket Ball Team

Colors—Red and Gold.

YELL.

Rip, rah, ree
Olympian, Olympian,
S. F. C.

Captain.....Mary McDougald
Nancye Oliver
Mary Harry—Center
Mary Henry
Mary L. Holt
Grace Sample
Lorena De Vance
Pearl Murdock—Guard
Sophie Richards—Forward
Nellie Williams
Mabelle Dunlap—Guard
Lucile Williams—Guard
Maebelle Gregory—Sub.
Kitty Richards—Forward

Information Bureau

(Senior in History) "Lady Jane Grey was one of Henry VIII.'s wives."

(Senior in Astronomy) "The last conjunction (of plants) was of Chinese origin."

Miss M. to History Class—"Yes, Tennyson wrote 'Prisoner of Chilon.' "

(Junior in English) "The conspiracy had a most disastrous effect on Cæsar."

(Senior in History) "The treaty of Appomatox closed the Revolutionary War."

(Senior in Metaphysics) "A body without a soul is a ghost."

(Senior in Logic) "An example of reasoning:

Nonsense is most common sense,
Common sense is best sense.
Therefore nonsense is best sense."

(Junior defining Perfection) "Perfectly scrimphonius."

(Freshman in Latin) "Future tense 3d person of perturbo is perturb-bo-bo-bo."

(Senior looking at three girls) "Ah! they look like twins."

(Freshman) "I haven't any more nerve. The dentist took the last one out to-day."

If you don't know anything, look like you do and it will serve the purpose.

(Fresh. in Physiology) "Dr. Scott has more brain than Gordon because he is the biggest man."

(Senior in History)

(Junior in Math.) "Miss M. does a. c. mean acute angle?"

(Senior) Pronouncing "Par-a-bo'-la."

(Extract from Essay) "Roderick's tears in the silence of the hall could be heard dropping."

(Soph. in English studying) Scott rendering Roderick's "Pity 'twere such cheek should feel the midnight air."

"Roderick said he had too much cheek to be out at night alone."

Glee Club

Colors—Lilac and Purple.

Motto—When I ope my mouth, let no dog bark.

MEMBERS.

Mary McDougald
Nannie Oliver
Pearle Caldwell
Julia Caldwell
Mary Henry
Kittie Richards
Sophie Richards
Martha Simons

Nettie Davis

CHORUS CLASS

All Questions Answered in this Column

CONDUCTED BY FRANCES WRIGHT

"Beautiful"—By all means speak to him when you pass the drug store. He will not object to his friends seeing him.

"Finger"—A girl of fifteen should not wear her dresses more than an inch *above* her knees.

Nettie D.—Do not marry an "Earl" for his title only. However, if you really love him, marry him *if* he proposes.

Mattie M.—Do not go to the punch bowl with a young man more than five times in one evening.

Grace E.—Do not sit up studying Math. later than 1 P. M. for a person with weak eyes should retire early. My child, have you no kind friend that you might ask this of?

Louise—Do not talk to him over the telephone longer than two hours and a half at a time.

Addie M.—A very good way of showing your love for him is to plait a lock of his hair, and wear it in your locket where he can plainly see it.

Mac.—1. Three times a day is often enough to skate. You have done exceptionally well not to have skated with a single boy for two years. 2. The eagle is the national bird. 3. Your mother is quite right; you are entirely too young to receive callers or to go to dances.

Dude—From your handwriting you are a very quiet, sedate girl, and a regular "man-hater!"

Charlie—No, never run off from school, and do not skip more than two classes a day.

Popular—Keep on wearing your good luck blue bow and make eyes at him continually. I have no doubt that he will love you in the end.

Little One—A girl of your "secluded" habits should not correspond with the boys.

Mary B. F.—From your description, "Beautiful" must be very cunning, but be on the alert, and ward off any attempts to "cut you out" of your sweetheart.

Texas—It is best not to like (?) young men that your teachers do. You will acquire their ill-will. 2. "Like the sisters of the boy you like" (?) is a good motto to follow.

S. C.—See answers to Nettie D.

Martha S.—A little girl of your age should not be thinking about the boys, but should be studying very hard. Surely, your mother does not let you go with the boys yet.

A. M.—No, my dear; never allow your sister to get between you and the young man. From your account she must be a very charming young girl. Red-haired girls always attract men.

Pat.—No, my dear, I should not accept so many presents from him even if he is your cousin. You are too young to receive such serious attention.

Jewel—Yes, your perseverance will be rewarded. Keep on quoting Ella Wheeler Wilcox to him and I think he will be reformed in the course of ten years.

L. H.—No, school girls should not wear diamonds. Yes, red hair renders a man very attractive sometimes. 2. Insurance men generally get good salaries.

Evelyn—Flirtation may be defined as a simple twist of the wrist and a movement of the eyelids. Young women of your age should not indulge in this; it is not ladylike.

Mc.—Yes, a "pass" is a good and useful thing. Don't make a practise of using the word "honey," your desk-mate might be mislead.

M. M.—Yes, take all the rings he gives you.

C. W.—You are too stout and should reduce at once. I am sending you the S. F. C. dietary, which I can highly recommend. You are allowed to eat all you want, yet the food is not of the fattening kind.

M. Sue Elder—I am sending you the formula for a hair tonic which is very highly recommended. Take the prescription to your druggist and he will put it up for you. I am glad you have reduced your weight so successfully.

Beautiful—Palpitation of the heart is indeed a bad disease, and from your description of your case, you must have a very bad one. Do not *ever* pass a drug store, and stop going to parties with anything Moore, and your case will be improved greatly.

Annie D.—I have often cured cases of *the grins*, but will not promise to do so in your case, as the symptoms are bad. However, when you see a boy, and especially a *new* one, coming, and feel your mouth beginning to spread, promptly turn your back on him. With care, you will see your case improving. *Beware* of *Guilford* boys!!!

Eva C.—For the *winks*, the treatment is exactly the same as for the *grins*.

Dude—*Playing hands* is one of the hardest diseases to baffle. In your case, my advice is to keep away from all *glens*, *wars* (Waughs), *rams* (ey). Be careful in the *summers* (Somers), and keep away from (Mur.) *docks*, for the disease seems to flourish under these circumstances.

Laugh and the World Laughs With You

Junior to Fresh.—"Do you have Math. exam. to-day?"
Fresh.—"No; I have Algebra."

Soph. in Science room viewing Geology collection—"Where is that pulverized snake that was in the window?"

Sadie—"Miss Johnston, what does ferment mean?"
Miss J.—"To work."
Presently Clara entered the room asking where Uncle Jim was.
Sadie—"He is down in the garden fermenting."

Soph. to Senior—"Are you on the staff?"
Fresh.—"No; she isn't on the staff. She don't look like a handle, do she?"

Soph. No. 1—"What is 1—0?"
Soph. No. 2—"It is zero, goosey."
Soph. No. 3—"No, it's one." (They are still undecided.)

Teacher to pupil—"What gender is that noun?"
Pupil—"Masculine."
Teacher—"No."
Pupil—"Feminine."
Teacher—"No."
Pupil (triumphantly)—"Neuter! Knew I'd get it."

Miss J.—"What is a rodent?"
Girl—"A rat."
Miss J.—"Describe it, please."
Girl—"Round, two inches thick, and resembling a life-preserver."

Miss Moffett—"What was South Sea Bubble?"

A.—"It was a big bubble in the middle of the ocean that burst when a ship ran into it."

Dr. S. to Bible Student—"What is incense?"
Student—"I don't know."
Dr. S., in a voice of thunder—"Incense is incense. Now can you give a sensible definition of incense?"
Student (in low, meek voice)—"Incense is incense."

Fresh. to Senior—"Is Physical Culture and Elocution the same?"

Prep. to Senior—"Is there anything good to read in the Library?"
Senior—"Yes, especially Eliot's works."
Prep.—"Oh, yes! I have read four of his already."

Old Girl to New—"Say, what class are you in?"
New Girl—"Frenchman."

A Senior Math. Student—Well, Miss M, is that plus or minus 0?

Miss M.—Sophie, where is Vienna?
Senior (brilliantly)—In Paris, ain't it?

Wanted to Know

Why chewing gum is prohibited in Fresh. Math. Class.

How Kittie Richards studies her history. — Annie Bradford.

How to get fat.

How to get a Guilford pennant. — Annie Davis.

Where Miss Johnston learned to walk. — Student Body.

Why Maud McLeod wears glasses.

How to get rubber heels for Connie. — Student Body.

If session and Dr. Scott would object to Miss Siddall's dancing. — Student Body.

Why S. C. girls come to N. C. to school when they have such "superior advantages" at home.

A new word for Dr. Scott to express his feelings. — Senior Logic Class.

How Sarah Adams broke her tooth.

Pearle's point. — Senior History Class.

Why Nettie Davis reads John II.

What will become of the poor college teachers since the bachelors are all married.

Do I see an elephant or a hog's head coming? — Mattie Murchison.

How to talk like a man. — Narnie Holt.

If Miss Moffett uses a "*pony*" in Mathematics.

If Miss Johnston wears a "*rat*."

Why N. C. girls never get far enough advanced to enter S. C. schools.

Why Pauline wanted "Sweet William" for the Freshman flower.

Different meanings of *brilliant*. — Student Body.

Where Mary McD. got her "sweater."

Where Pearle Kestler got her diamond.

What became of Mary Sue's hair.

Why Mary McD. cut school when a Bingham boy got into trouble.

Where Annie Davis' chewing gum is.

What— is? — Member Senior Math. Class.

Why "*Ras*" won't speak. — Boarders.

How Soph. pronounces (contributes) and (adversary). — Sr. English Class.

Why "Bill" N. is so fond of all S. C. girls.

How to distinguish between Paul and Sam Jones. — K. Lee Steele.

Why Miss S. thinks "Grey" so becoming.

How to make Senior French Class write sentences. — Miss Black.

How many Davidson boys came up to our reception.

How Mary Henry liked "Barriers Burned Away."

Why Senior Latin Class are found in their seats during recitation.

How is it Seniors are so dignified.

Why Mary Belle Hill is so slow.

Whom Mary Henry flirted with going to Rock Hill.

Statistics

Most Stylish . . . . . Narnie Holt
"None but herself can be her parallel."

Prettiest . . . . . Nannie Oliver
"Thou hast the fatal gift of beauty."

Most Original . . . . . Mary Belle Hill
"A diamond in the rough."

Cutest . . . . . Maebelle Gregory
"Clever, wise and witty."

Best . . . . . Esther Johnson
"Earth has nothing more tender than a pious woman's heart."

Biggest Eater . . . . . John Scott
"Eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we have Logic."

Most Practical . . . . . Mary McDougald
"Look you, I am not concerned in my own interest."

Sweetest . . . . . Sophie Richards
"None knew her but to love her."

Most Popular . . . . . Maebelle Gregory
"She is not to be found fault with."

Most Intellectual . . . . . Mary McDougald
"For every why she had a wherefore." Logic forever.

Most Studious . . . . . Bertha Ratchford
"I stood among them, but not of them."

Wittiest . . . . . Narnie Holt
"She loves to wind her mouth up and then let it go."

Biggest Talker . . . . . Kitty Richards
"And 'tis remarkable that they talk most who have the least to say."

Biggest Giggler . . . . . Mabel Laugenour
"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Biggest Flirt . . . . . Nettie Davis
"Talkest thou nothing but of the men?"

Most Timid . . . . . Virginia Maloney
"Man delights not me."

Most Boisterous . . . . . Addye Murchison
"Her nature was robust and manly."

Most Graceful . . . . . Maebelle Gregory
"Grace was in her step."

Shortest . . . . . Pearl Murdock
"A winsome wee thing."

Lankest . . . . . Connie Williamson
"When I beheld this, I sighed and said to myself, 'surely mortal man is a broomstick.' "

Neatest and Most Reserved . . . . . Sadie Brown
"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

Best Tennis Player . . . . . Sophie Richards
"Strong and fleet of limb."

Best All Round College Girl . . . . . Julia May Caldwell
"A lion in the field and a fox in the council."

Laziest . . . . . Mary McDougald
"Some men are born to feast, not to fight."

Longest . . . . . Rosa Guy
"My life is one 'long' grind."

Fattest . . . . . Armentyne Eldridge
"Do I see an elephant or a hog's head approaching?"

Ever been engaged 99 9-10 Per Cent.
"Love is our greatest bliss."

Greatest Sleeper . . . . . Eva Cook and Addye Murchison tied
"I could rehearse many delights of dreamland."

Use Ponies, 23 Per Cent.
"I stand on my own feet."

Best Singer . . . . . Martha Simons
"Music in her soul, all else to her is dross."

Most Mischievous . . . . . Pauline Gregory
"A merry heart goes all the day."

Quickest Dresser . . . . . Mary Sue Elder
"Let us not desire what we cannot have."

Prettiest Eyes . . . . . Grace Sample
"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax."

Prettiest Hair . . . . . Undecided
"There is many a man has more hair than wit."

Biggest Brag . . . . . Nellie Williams
"Oh, that we could buy her at her estimation and sell her at ours."

Cheekiest . . . . . Addye Murchison
"What thou art, we know not."

Handsomest Face . . . . . Dr. Scott
"The front of Jove himself—
An eye like Mars to threaten and command."

Calendar

Sept. 1—School opens. Great supply of weeping Fresh., wailing and groans. Prep. attempts to blow out electric light.

Sept. 8—Fresh. decide to have a class meeting. Select Nile green, olive green and grass green as colors. Class flower, Sweet William.

Sept. 12—Organization of K. K. K. Fresh. in amazement. Their questions unanswered.

Sept. 20—Sermon requested to prepare intelligent Ethic recitations, rather than brilliant ones.

Oct. 1.—Ramsey, Tomlin and Bowles dispose of their supply of rats (?) on wholesale. Nettie gets the biggest one.

Oct. 5—Miss Johnston lectures on Senior Dignity.

Oct. 6—Seniors complimented on their brilliance, especially in French composition.

Oct. 25—Miss S. turns the young druggist over to Miss M. and Miss Sid. He has to go to the drug store twice.

Oct. 26—Editorial staff elected. The fat member out of humor. Spoons organize.

Oct. 31—Hallowe'en. K. K. K. meet at 2 P. M. Spooks dance on East Hall.

Nov. 1—Match game of tennis. Kitty and Soph. beat Mary Mc. and John. Narnie establishes her "Rep." as a rooter.

Nov. 2—Mary Sue loses her hair. Advertises for a wig.

Nov. 16—Great excitement prevails. The invitations for the Reception are out.

Nov. 22—Reception. Mat. takes Mr. M. to the punch bowl 5 times. Miss M. has some fun. So many Davidson boys came that every girl goes to supper at least 3 times.

Nov. 23—Miss S. goes driving. She gets mad when the girls whistle out gym. windows. Great jealousy among the girls.

Nov. 28—Thanksgiving. Mary meets Mr. P. K. K. K. meets. Soph. in infirmary all rest of week.

Nov. 30—Mr. P. advertises for a wife. Great excitement among S. F. C. girls. After some consultation, they allow Mary to answer the ad.

Dec. 12—Sunday. Mr. P. comes up a step. Sophie enjoys the sermon.

Dec. 15—Teachers all go driving. As a consequence all the young men have the grippe.

Dec. 20—All the girls go home except a few who are too much interested to leave.

Dec. 26—Girls pay a visit to the cemetery. Discover a remarkable agility for cemetery fences.

Jan 2—The wedding. One of the Fac. safely disposed of. All Seniors guests of honor.

Jan. 3—All back; all mad.

Jan. 4—Exams. begin.

Jan. 5—More exams.

Jan. 6—Same.

Jan. 7—Also same.

Jan. 8—Some more same.

Jan. 12—Marks posted. All madder.

Jan. 15—Soph. and Nancye cut their wisdom teeth.

Jan. 16—Soph. and Nancye answer every question in Logic.

Jan. 18—Too much "hilarity" in Chorus Class.

Jan. 30—Senior Debate. Everybody mad. Ends in a fight.

Feb. 14—Valentine. Rained so hard Cupid didn't show up. Phi Mu's entertain Phi Kappa's. Refreshment Committee enjoy themselves to a late hour. They discover new way to make ambrosia.

Feb. 16—Inter-Society Debate. Mary Mc. and Nancye get beat. Nancye weeps.

Feb. 29—John lays low. Leap Lear Party. Mary decides to spare Mr. P. the embarrassment. Rec'd. a book—"Barriers Burned Away."

Mar. 2—Mary Mc. and Nancye go to Charlotte. Ask Mary if she saw Mr. F.

Mar. 3—Maude Mc. pays visit to grocery store for purpose of viewing new spring hats.

Mar. 16—Old Maids' Convention. Nancye and Soph. display their popularity.

Mar. 17—Seniors go star-gazing.

Apr. 1—All Fools' Day. Wails among Fresh. Juniors entertain Seniors at the Iredell.

April 15—Basket Ball Game. Nancye and Soph. play a love game in tennis.

Apr. 30—Seniors take Juniors to Gem Theatre. The like was never seen.

May 1—May Day. Picnic at Barium Springs. P. sells his stock of cold cream that night.

May 15-20—Exams.

May 22—Soph's. fortieth birthday.

May 23—Alumnae Reception.

May 24—Art Pupils receive.

May 25—Baccalaureate Sermon.

May 26—Class Day. (Afternoon) Graduation. (Night) Gov. Glenn addresses Seniors. K. K. K. meet.

May 27—Seniors embark on life's rough sea.

May 28—"All over."

Alumnae of S. F. C.

Class of 1902-3.

Miss Mary Carter Scott, A. B., has finished also her musical education, and is now one of the able instructors in the Music Department of S. F. C.

Miss Lelia Richmond Scott, A. B., is now teaching English and History in Ratford, Va.

Miss Coral Shelton, B. L., known to us, is now living in Charlotte, and is the wife of Dr. M. C. Beam.

Miss Scotta McCaskill, B. S., of Cassett, S. C., is living at that place now.

Miss Mary Euphemia Miller, B. L., is now a teacher in the James Sprunt Institute.

Miss Maud Harris ———

Miss Anna Marvin, Business Graduate, who was formerly the efficient teacher in the Business Department, now holds a position in Bessemer City.

Miss Ethel Moore, Business Graduate, is the capable teacher in this part of the course at S. F. C. now.

1903-4.

Miss Elizabeth Hamilton, A. B. ———

Miss Nannie Howard, a B. L. of 1903-4, and an A. B. of 1904-5, now lives in Wadesboro.

Miss Amelia Houck, a B. L. of the same Class, finished A. B. in the next year, and is now living in the Eastern part of the State, where she is teaching.

Miss Annie Calvert, B. L., who attended school at Peace Institute, after leaving here, now lives in Statesville.

Miss Jennie Gray, Business Graduate, 1904-5.

Miss Rosa Witherspoon, Graduate in Piano, is now living in Newton, N. C.

Miss Ruth Connelly, A. B., is now teaching in Tennessee.

Miss Amelia Houck, A. B.

Miss Nannie Howard, A. B.

Miss Pearl Hamilton, B. L., is now teaching.

Miss Margaret Scott, B. L., is now a member of the Faculty of S. F. C.

Miss Sudie Turner, Business Graduate, lives here in Statesville.

Miss Rosa Witherspoon, B. S.

Miss Anna Weedon, B. S., is now teaching.

Miss Allene Steele is now living in Rock Hill, S. C. (Business Graduate.)

1905-6.

Miss Julia Connelly, A. B., is now living in Tennessee.

Miss Mattie Hall, A. B., is teaching at Plumtree, N. C.

Miss Corre Copeland, B. S., finishes this year at Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C.

Miss Lizzie Richards, B. S., is teaching in S. C. now.

Miss Bessie Belk, as Mrs. De Calb Kennerly, lives on Boulevard, Statesville, N. C.

Miss Zooby Frye, B. S., now Mrs. John Turner, lives on Front Street, Statesville, N. C.

Miss Augusta Ervin, B. S., is teaching in N. C.

Miss Nannie Kate McCaskill lives in Cassett, S. C.

Miss Gussie Booe, Business Graduate, lives at Davidson, N. C.

Miss Emma White, Business Graduate, now holds a position in Charlotte.

Miss Cora Johnston, B. L., is now teaching in this State.

1906-7.

Misses Ina Connelly, Mattie Lee, Maud Nicholson and Elizabeth Evans, A. B. graduates, are living in Statesville, but not being satisfied with last year's accomplishments, Ina and Maude are taking music, while Beth and Mattie Lee are studying art.

Miss Elizabeth Boykin, B. L., lives in Jacksonville, Florida, now.

Miss Mittie Green, B. L., is teaching.

Miss Ethel Nelson, B. L., is teaching in N. C.

ALUMNAE EDITOR.

A Farewell

Farewell! One long farewell to thee, O Alma Mater. For four long years have thy walls sheltered us. For four long years has thy fountain of knowledge filled our minds. Ever thou hast proved a friend faithful and true. Thou hast been the scene of many hopes and joys, few trials and sorrows. The time has come when we must go, leave what has been our home for so long. 'Tis with sorrow that we depart into another and a new life. Ever shall we cherish thy memory as that of a most cherished friend. Thy welfare shall ever be sweet to our ears. Thou art our hope, our joy, our pride, our guiding star. With full hearts we bid our teachers, our classmates, friends and thee, Oh, Alma Mater, farewell.

ANNIE BRADFORD, '08

STATESVILLE FEMALE COLLEGE

The Selection of a Piano

is very much like the choice of friends. The more care exercised in the selection, the more certain we are of lasting friendship; and the greater one's refinement and education, the more judgment is displayed in the choice of friends.

¶ The selection and exclusive use of

Stieff Pianos

in many of the greatest educational institutions in the United States, is a source of gratification to us, and we feel justly proud of the fact that in about two hundred colleges, we have more than one thousand STIEFF PIANOS.

There must be a reason.

INVESTIGATE!

SOUTHERN WAREROOM
5 WEST TRADE ST.

C. H. WILMOUTH, MGR.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

W. J. STINSON

STATESVILLE, N. C.

The Pictures in this
Annual made by

STINSON, The Photographer

Our Mail Order Department

IS ONE OF THE LEADING Features of our business. We carry a full line College Supplies, Text Books, Etc. We make to order College Pennants Sofa Pillows, Seals, etc. ¶ Write us for anything that you may need in our line. We have everything that can be found in a FIRST-CLASS BOOK STORE

C. H. ROBINSON & COMPANY

300 - 304 North Tryon Street - CHARLOTTE, N. C.

E. D. PUETT & CO.

MANUFACTURING
OPTICIANS

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

We make a specialty of filling prescriptions
Duplicating lenses and
Adjusting frames
Toric Lenses especially recommended.

SEND US YOUR MAIL ORDERS

L. C. CALDWELL

LAWYER

Statesville, N. C.

GOOD
CLEAN
WORK

is the only kind permitted to go out from this Laundry. Anything less than perfection would mar our reputation for

UNSURPASSABLE LAUNDERING

You may be particular about your things. You cannot be any way as particular as we are. Send us your laundry work once, and you'll understand why refined people will have none but us handle their linen. We want a good, hustling agent in every town and village in a radius of 100 miles of Statesville. Write us for terms.

STATESVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY

LAUNDERING CLEANING PRESSING

U. C. HARWELL, Prop.

DR. P. F. LAUGENOUR

DENTIST

OFFICE ON 2ND FLOOR OF FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

STATESVILLE, N. C.

PHONE 65

G. SCHIRMER

35 Union Square

NEW YORK

Publishers and Importers of

MUSIC

Catalogues and Guides sent on application.

INTERCOLLEGIATE BUREAU

COTRELL & LEONARD

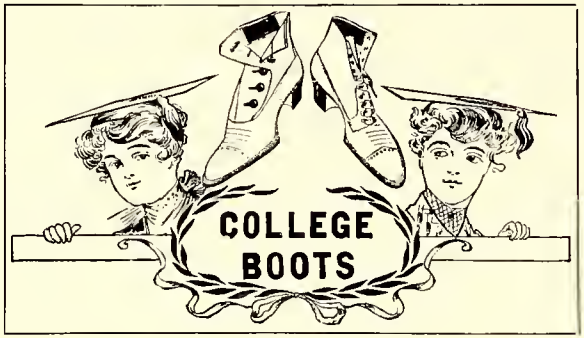
ALBANY, N. Y.

OXFORD CAPS AND GOWNS

— TO —

STATESVILLE FEMALE COLLEGE

AND 600 OTHERS.



¶ The COLLEGE BOOT has grown into Wonderful favor. It's certainly the SHOE of Today.

¶ Young Women wear it extensively.

¶ The COLLEGE BOOT is a low-top, very trim, yet mannish effect. It gives grace and ease to the foot, and is in every way a choice and

VERY SMART REPRODUCTION

VICI PATENT KID, GOLDEN BROWN, GUN METAL CALF ARE THE FAVORITE LEATHERS
BUTTON OR LACE

I've all Sizes and Widths, **$3.00, $3.50** to **$4.00**

¶ Young Ladies are very fond of the COLLEGE BOOT, and I'm always pleased to show them to my Trade.

S. B. MILLER, *The Shoe Man*

STATESVILLE :-: :-: :-: :-: :-: NORTH CAROLINA

THE LANDMARK

STATESVILLE, N. C.

$2.00 *Per Year* *$2.00*

Prints the news, and tells the truth.

Has opinions, and passes them without fear or favor.

A. J. EVANS, Prest. & Treas. T. P. SUMMERS, Vice-Prest. JAS. W. SUMMERS, Sec'y

Evans Hardware Company

Wholesale and Retail

125 West Broad Street

Hardware, Stoves, Agricultural Implements, Etc.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Chattanooga Plows and Repairs; Buck Stoves and Ranges; Heath & Milligan and F. W. Devoe's Paints; Elwood & American Woven Fences. : : : :

STATESVILLE - - - - NORTH CAROLINA

Randolph-Macon Woman's College

One of the fifteen colleges for women classed in "Division A" by the U. S. Bureau of Education. Stands well up in the list of institutions giving the best advantages America has to offer her young women.

❖ ❖

LYNCHBURG - - - - - VIRGINIA

Statesville House-Furnishing Company

FURNITURE

Carpets, Rugs, Fine China, Ranges, Stoves

Full Line House Furnishings

All Orders Promptly Filled

CALL OR WRITE US

STATESVILLE HOUSE-FURNISHING CO.

Statesville, North Carolina

Knox, Poston & Co.

Always Busy Store

Men's Department

Fine Clothing

Gents' Furnishings

Hart, Schafner & Marx Clothing a Specialty

Stetson Hats

Dunlap & Selz Fine Shoes

542 Center Street

Ladies' Department

Our Specialties:

Fine Dress Goods

Silks

Millinery

Wooltex Suits and Skirts

Waists

Muslin Underwear

The Julian & Kokeuge, Sil-kid, Irving-Drew } Brands of Shoes

544 Center Street

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

FARM LANDS WANTED!!

I have decided to handle Farm Lands in connection with my City Real Estate Business. I will handle this property, advertise it and make the sale without a cent of cost to the Owner.

Call and Get My Plan

I already have application for and can place several good, desirable farms.

J. S. KERR

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

When in Need of a Nice

MANTEL

Call and See Us

Cabinet Work of all Kinds

First-Class Workmanship Guaranteed

Repair Work of all Kinds

A FINISH ON ALL OUR WORK THAT WILL NOT CRACK OR PEEL OFF

Come in and See Us

THE STATESVILLE MANTEL & CABINET CO.

107 E. Broad Street

G. C. CRITCHER S. W. JENKINS

Ramsey-Bowles Company

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Dry Goods
Silks
White Goods
Notions
Hosiery
Gloves
Underwear
Embroidery
Small Wares, etc.

IF IT IS THE LATEST YOU WILL FIND IT AT

549 CENTER STREET

Statesville, North Carolina

Independent Phone 84

Alexander Brothers

FANCY GROCERIES

Candies

Canned Goods

ALSO

MEATS, FLOUR

E. Broad St. - - - - Statesville

CITY ROLLER MILLS

R. A. MILLER, Manager

Manufacturer

——of——

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

Flour

Meal

Feed Stuff, etc.

E. B. LEINSTER CHAS. P. CRAWFORD

Leinster & Crawford

LIVERYMEN

Good Teams

Reasonable Terms

Prompt Service

Phone 176

STATESVILLE, N. C.

ERNEST G. GAITHER

STATESVILLE - - - - - - - NORTH CAROLINA

HEADQUARTERS FOR

INSURANCE, STOCKS AND REAL ESTATE

THE leading home and foreign Fire Insurance Companies represented, issuing standard Fire Policies at the lowest rates obtainable in reliable companies.

The Penn Mutual, the leading Life Insurance Company of America, issues standard policies, which with its millions of dollars assets, with the economy of its management, are unequaled for safe insurance.

The Fidelity & Casualty, of New York, issues the most improved Accident and Health, Steam Boiler, Employers' Liability, Plate Glass and Surety Bonds.

We write insurance on ladies at the same rate as men.

When on the market for any kind of **Real Estate, Stocks or Bonds,** either to buy or sell, correspondence is solicited.

Prompt Attention given to all matters of business intrusted to my care, and

YOUR BUSINESS IS SOLICITED

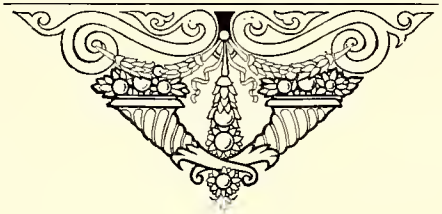
Brady *The* Printer

120 W. Broad St.

STATESVILLE, N. C.

PRINTING

Office Supplies — Rubber Stamps



STATIONERY

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Headquarters for Post Cards

The Piedmont Section

of NORTH CAROLINA

bids fair to be the most prosperous of the South. Its climatic advantages, its varied resources and its thrift are rapidly bringing it to the front. -:- -:- -:- -:-

¶ If you desire safe investments that will show liberal returns, either in Real Estate or Cotton Mill Stocks, address

ISIDORE WALLACE

STATESVILLE - - NORTH CAROLINA

The Statesville Loan and Trust Company

Statesville, N. C.

State, County and City Depository.

Capital Stock paid in - - - - -	$40,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits - - -	32,500.00
Total Resources - - - -	Over $450,000.00

Accounts invited on the best terms consistent with good banking methods. Four per cent. paid on time and Savings deposits.

M. K. STEELE, President — E. MORRISON, Vice-President

D. M. AUSLEY, Secretary and Treasurer

The Bell Telephone

Connects with the best families everywhere.

If you are not a subscriber, you are not in close touch with your neighbors and friends.

¶ We have a class of service that will fit your needs. The Cost is Insignificant; the Service Invaluable.

FOR INFORMATION CALL THE MANAGER

Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Statesville Realty and Investment Company

Capital, $10,000.00

Insurance *Real Estate* *Loans* *Rental Agents*

Home Company Pledged to Home Development

J. H. HILL, President *JOHN A. PARKER, Sec'y and Treas.*

W. F. HALL, Ph. G.

PRESCRIPTIONIST

HUYLER'S CANDY, EATON-HURLBUT'S STATIONERY

AND AN ELEGANT LINE OF

TOILET ARTICLES

THE FRIX COMPANY

DEALERS IN

High-Grade Pianos and Organs

OFFICE: TRUST BUILDING

CHARLOTTE - - - - - - NORTH CAROLINA

E. D. PUETT & CO.

MANUFACTURING

AND

JOBBING

OPTICIANS

35 N. TRYON STREET

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

ATKINSON DRUG COMPANY

Central Hotel Corner

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

Don't fail to visit us while in Charlotte. We have the nicest **SODA FOUNTAIN** in the city.

We are special agents for Allegrette's **FAMOUS BON BONS** and

HUDNUT'S TOILET PREPARATIONS

Anything you need in the Drug and Candy line can be gotten from us. We appreciate your trade.

BY ALL MEANS VISIT THE
MAMMOTH DRUG STORE OF

English-McLarty Co.'s

WHEN YOU PASS THROUGH
OR COME TO CHARLOTTE

40 SOUTH TRYON STREET

Flanigan Harness Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

High-Grade Harness

JOBBERS OF

Saddlery Goods

STATESVILLE - NORTH CAROLINA

Write for Catalogue and Prices

We Welcome You to the Store of Quality

STATESVILLE DRUG CO.

PRESCRIPTIONISTS

Jacob's Candy :-: :-: :-: Delicious Fountain Drinks

Stationery :-: :-: :-: Elegant Toilet Articles

'Phone 80 ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ *540 Center St.*

STATESVILLE, N. C.

The College Annual

is designed to furnish a record, in permanent form, of the incidents of student life—your teachers, your friends, and the trivialities as well as the momentous happenings of youthful school days. ¶ Our annual work is designed to meet and fulfil your requirements—to give you a volume free from the fantastic and bizarre; a book that will stand the test of time. ¶ Our work is correct—embodying daintiness or strength and virility, as occasion may demand. Ask us to help you on *your* next Annual, Brochure, or Booklet. Helpful suggestions freely offered.

The Observer Printing House, Inc.

Designers and Manufacturers of Meritorious Printed Things

Charlotte, N. C.

THIS BOOK

Auf Wiedersehen

IS A SAMPLE OF OUR WORK

Statesville Female College

¶ We will have a capacity for 90 boarders and 100 day pupils, and expect every place to be filled. The only pupils, however, that we wish, are those who are reliable, studious, well-behaved, and who will appreciate the advantages we furnish.

¶ Our teachers are able, experienced, and attractive. The Collegiate course is thorough and strong. The courses in Piano, Voice, Organ, Art and Elocution, are of Conservatory grade. Less advanced students can be classed in our Intermediate course.

¶ The price for matriculation, board for nine months, and tuition in Collegiate course, will be $147.00 or $152.00, according to location of room. For music, etc., see catalogue.

¶ For Catalogue and full information, apply to

JOHN A. SCOTT, D.D.

Statesville - - - - - - - North Carolina